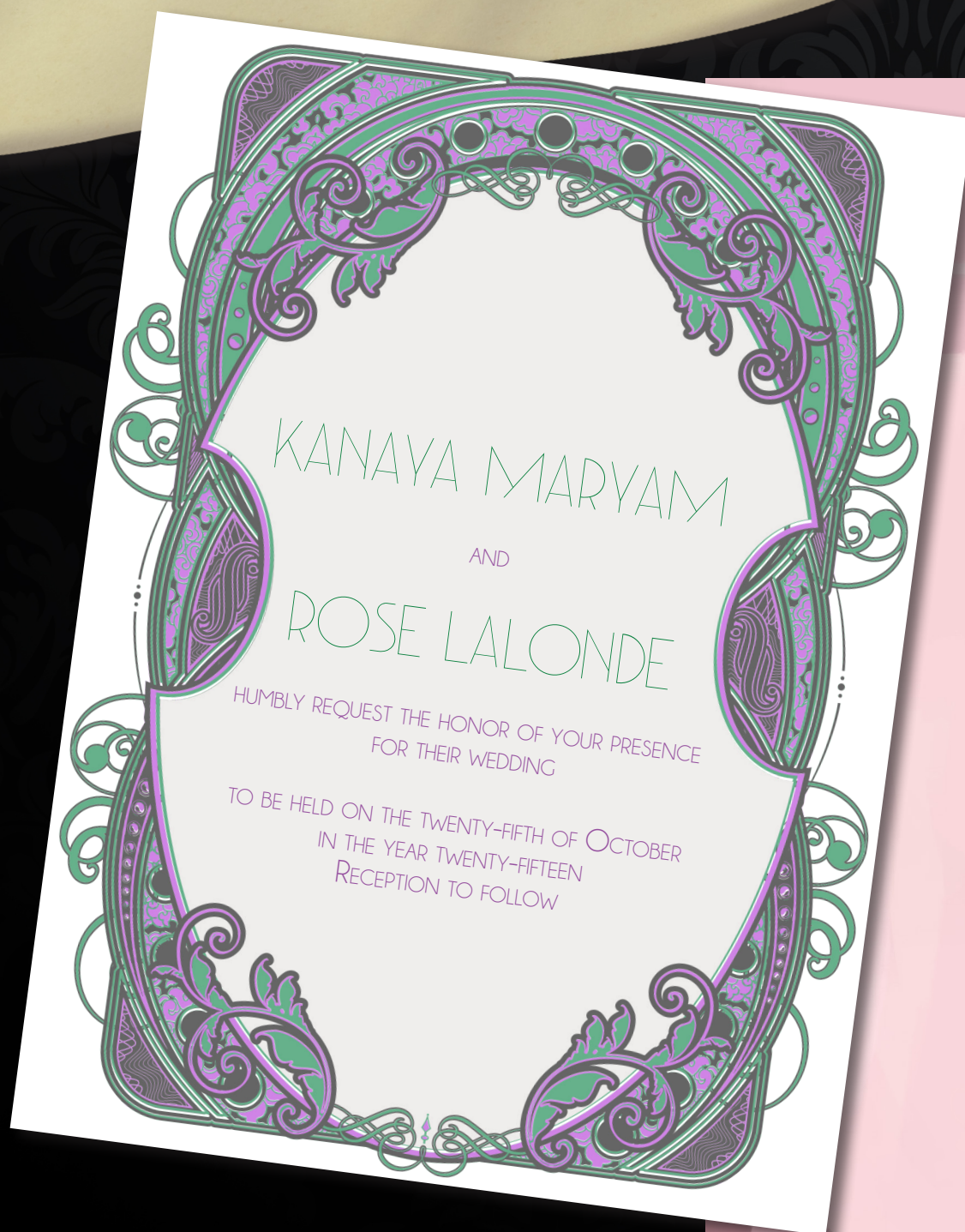




Rosemarried
A Fan Made Wedding Album

R&VP











My Darling Rose

I Am Not Entirely Sure As To How To Begin Such A Letter
However The Internet And Karkat Told Me To Speak From The
Quote Unquote Pusher So Speak From The Pusher I Will
First Of All I Am So Glad I Chose To Contact You Of All People
All Those Sweeps Ago When We Were So Young And Foolish And
Following Karkats Orders To Troll You All

It Was Quite Interesting Our First Conversation
Of Course By That I Mean Our Actual First Conversation Not The
One I Was Told John Was Posing As You

Either Way I Found You Rather Interesting And Wanted To Figure
You Out More

One Up You Lets Say Since We Were After All Trying To Out
Snark Each Other In Our Messages And Let Me Tell You I Had Not
Until Then Met Someone Who Could Match My Snark And Then
You Showed Up Like A Beacon Of Light In The Darkness And I Was A
Mere Moth Floating Toward The Lamp

Uh

Anyway

What Struck Me The Most Was How Lovely You Were

How Smart And Kind You Are

You Helped Me Come To Terms With The Fact That There Was
Another Option For Me Other Than Being Cloistered As Most All
Jadebloods Like Myself Are Meant To Go After Exile

That Would Be A Horrid Life To Live In Comparison To This And I
Am So Glad It Is This Life That I Am Living

Rose You Lit Up A New Path For Me To Follow And If There Were
Anyone Who Id Follow Such A Path With I Am Glad It Is You

I Love You With All My Flushed Heart And I Am Glad And Excited
To Become Your Human Wife

Yours Always

Kanaya Maryam.















Dearest Kanaya,

I would, of course, like to be formal in the writing of this letter. I would like for you to have something eloquent, that you can treasure for all your days as a reminder of both me and our wedding, should something unfortunate come to pass. However, I believe that emotions do not often lend themselves to the eloquence I would like to offer and, as such, I must write something simpler:

I love you.

There is a reason I chose to marry you, of course, and that reason is now written out for you to see and keep and constantly use to remind me that yes, I must say it. Revealing and admitting my own emotions has never been a strength of mine, but I would like for it to be—I would like for you to know and to never doubt my love for you and I would like to be able to remind you of it at any time. I would like to be able to tell you of my love for you day in and day out; even when unable to voice my words or my feelings.

I would like to be able to love you without analysing it, but I cannot promise that.

What I can promise is this: I love you. I will always love you. I will likely not always tell you so but I will always mean it, and I will do my best to remind you after the fact, if voicing it is not something I could do before.

You are everything I could have wanted, and I am beyond grateful that you chose to troll me, out of all of us, when instructed to by Karkat all those years ago.

I am beyond grateful that you accepted my proposal.

I am beyond grateful that you are a part of my life—a major part, in fact—and I am sure that with our marriage, our happiness will continue. Marriage is, after all, not much different from what we had before. It doesn't change our relationship; doesn't make it more important or reduce the importance of what we had before it.

It is just all the more official. It seems firmer, somehow.

(And it is, as a bonus, something that was utterly illegal on old Earth, so we can stick it to all those homophobic assholes: we're immortal soon-to-be-married lesbians, Kanaya, and that is likely one of their worst fears.)

Thank you for choosing to continue your life with me.

Eternally yours,

Rose Lalonde

















My Beloved Rose,

On my homeworld, the adults of my blood caste were forbidden from entering into concupiscent relationships. I have speculated that this may be linked to our prescribed role as stewards to our race's progeny, or perhaps as a means of limiting our numbers should a particularly fortuitous mutation common to us prove a potentially formidable threat to the ruling classes. (Any conjecture on this matter has been relegated to the strictly academic, I suppose, but it nonetheless informed much of how I engaged with the people around me, limiting myself to the conciliatory quadrants as best as I could, and shifting any deeper affections onto prospects I knew to be without any real future worth addressing.

Then, through machinations and contrivances far beyond the thinkpan of any being bound to the confines of a finite existence, I found you. (And it was as if this funny little miracle happened in my heart, alerting me that the limitations of 'possibility' may not be so absolute.

Through your guidance, I brought an end to my people's oppressive social hierarchies. (At your side, I learned of new ways that our people could thrive. (And with your assistance, I have rebuilt our civilization into something far more deserving of the term than had ever existed on Althernia.

With you, I am free. We are free, together.

I stand here before you today in a capacity that I once believed to be impossible. It is but one in a long line of impossible feats that we have accomplished, but one whose importance can not possibly be overstated. I vow to spend every day celebrating this victory with you. I promise to love and to cherish you for all our days together. (And I swear to you that this human marriage will be an everlasting symbol of all that we have accomplished and all that we will accomplish together.

Rose Lalonde, my matesprit, from this day forth, we are as one. You once told me that between your Light and my phosphorescence, the world need never be too dark. In the spirit and to the ends of that particular sentiment, may our love shine brightly and eternally for all the inhabitants of the world we helped to create together.



My Dearest Kanaya,

In my most fantastical, whimsical dreams, I never would have imagined that I would one day find myself deep in the stubborn throes of love with one so beautiful, so kind, and so strong as the one standing before me. Even as those dreams were taking place within a separate reality, and on the moon.



If there is one thing that I have learned throughout all the experiences of my youth, fraught as it was with naivety and cynicism, it is that there is very little that I or anyone can know with absolute certainty. And yet, the moment I first laid eyes upon you, I knew that I never wanted to be without you in my life. When I asked you to stay on the meteor, I know now that what I truly wanted to ask was for you to stay with me.



And stay with me you have, through the challenges of the game we played, through the personal demons that I was forced to confront, through all the trials conceived by this ludicrous narrative informing my existence, you have stood by me, showing me a love that words could never fully describe and that images could never fully capture. As we embark upon writing this next chapter of our lives together, I know that it is not in your nature to seek restitution from me. Nevertheless, I vow to ensure that you are completely and fully aware that the depths of my affection for you run just as deeply.

Hanaya Maryam, my love, all that we have endeavored toward has been in the name of new beginnings, and it is with that notion firmly in mind that we begin our new lives together, as one. My love for you has only ever grown since the day we met, and I swear that it will only continue to grow. For whatever the future holds, may we face it boldly and without reservation, together.



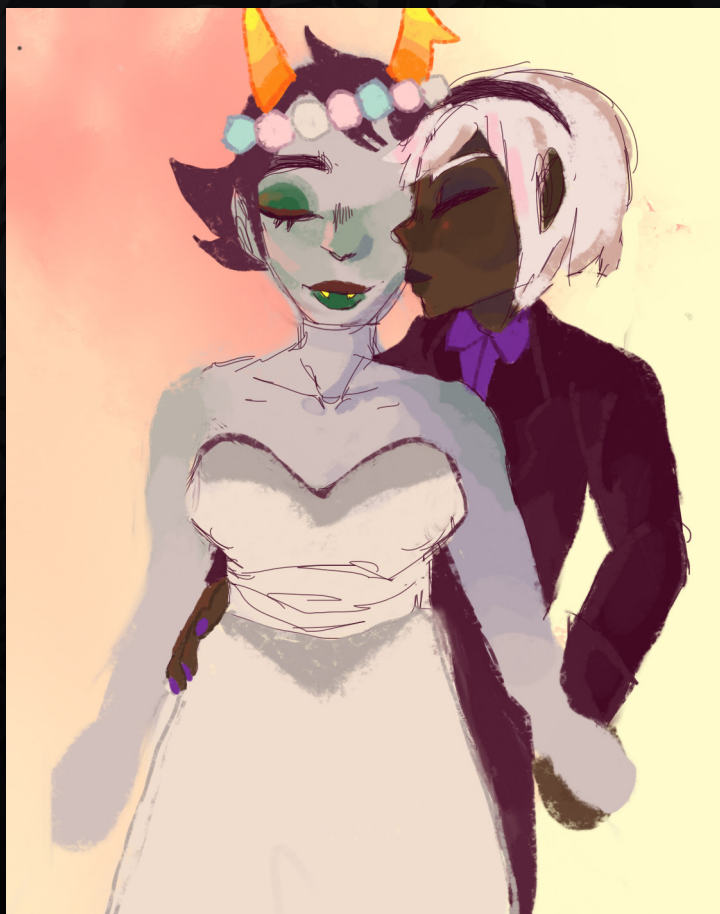
















































"Hello, everyone! Or should I say, *hewwo ewevyone!* Hehehe, I am a cat.

"Sorry I haven't popped in in so long. The vastness of paradox space was just so much more interesting in contrast to this pretty little planet you've set up. That is until I caught wind that my alternate half-self here was getting married!

"Knowing us like I know us, young Rose, I would've found it incredibly difficult to believe we were capable of going steady. Not that I can blame you, of course. You've found yourself a fantastic catch, if I do say so myself.

"I suppose Rose Lalonde having great taste in women is a universal constant. I mean, just look at Kanaya over here. Empathetic, responsible, creative, knows thirty methods to kill a man with a chainsaw... Oh, don't blush, dearest! You can't blame me for getting at least a little flirty. I *am* your bride, after all.

"In all seriousness, Rose, I'm tremendously happy for you. You're following the advice I've been living by for all this time; you're doing what makes you happy! I sincerely wish you and Kanaya the best of times in holy matrimony, and I pray that you forgive me for stealing all the wedding cake while you weren't looking. Don't worry though, I replaced it with one that I conjured from the vastness of nonexistence with my magnificent sprite squared powers. It's sure to be *much* better than the original.

"Now, if you'll excuse me, I really must be going. A gaggle of alternate universe Leijons has invited me over for a tea party, though don't expect that to stop me from insta-teleporting back here to steal more cake. Toodles!"



Rose, Kanaya, I'm gonna keep this short because I know there's still a lot of receptioning to get done. I am literally as proud as shit to be here with you today. Can I say shit here? Is that allowed? Fuck it, I'm sure it's fine. Rose, ever since we were little kids I always knew I could keep it real with you. Through all the snarky horseshit we heaped on each other's doorsteps throughout the years, it was obvious that it came from a place of sincere...something. Like, we may not have known we were actually related at the time but you still felt like a sister to me. And Kanaya, don't think I forgot how I literally set you guys up when all of this got started. That means I'm basically responsible for all of this. Obviously I expect a cut of the royalties. My people will be in touch.

Anyway, aside from being prouder than all the dads of all the sons with the strength of a million shitty crayon drawings stuck to the fridge door, it actually means a lot to me to be able to share this day with you all. On the meteor, you two showed me what it's like to be among people who genuinely care about you. We were a family, and I got to see what that was like outside the hokey fake shit in one of John's movies. And now, I get to watch you take the next step together. It's a lot, and I'm really happy for you.

Anyway. With that cornball shit out of the way, that's it from me. Afterparty in Karkat's respitenook. Block. Bedroom. Aka the fuckshack.



DO YOU KNOW HOW FUCKING LONG I WORKED ON THIS SPEECH? TWO FUCKING MONTHS. AND IT DOESN'T MATTER A TAINTCHAFING BIT, DOES IT, BECAUSE DAVE FUCKING STRIDER OPENED HIS MEALTUNNEL AND RUINED EVERYTHING IN ONE MINUTE.

I HAD SOME QUALITY SHIT HERE. KANAYA WAS ALWAYS A GREAT FRIEND, COULD TALK TO HER ABOUT ANYTHING, THE SANEST OF ALL OF YOU ASSHOLES, BLAH BLAH BLAH. BUT WHO GIVES A FUCK, RIGHT? THERE, IT'S ALL CRUMPLED UP READY TO BE THROWN AWAY. WE'LL JUST SAY WHATEVER BULLSHIT THAT COMES TO OUR MINDS NOW.

OH, YEAH, AND DAVE, YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE YOU'RE NOT GETTING INTO MY RESPITEBLOCK TONIGHT.

ROSE, YOU'RE NOT AS BAD AS I THOUGHT YOU WERE AND EVEN YOU DESERVED YOUR WEDDING TO BE PERFECT, ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU MARRIED KANAYA, AND I'LL HELP YOU GET REVENGE ON DAVE IF YOU WANT LATER.

REALLY, THIS SPEECH WAS GOING TO BE PERFECT AND EVERYONE WOULD BE IN TEARS AND IT HAD BITS FROM ALL THE BEST MOVIES AND FUCK. BUT HERE WE ARE, STANDING IN THE RUINS OF A BEAUTIFUL MOMENT, TRYING TO SALVAGE IT. I SUPPOSE THAT'S JUST WHAT WE DO, THOUGH. OUR WORLDS WERE OVER, AND SOME OF US STILL FOUND MATESPRITSHIP IN THE MOST UNEXPECTED AND STUPID PLACES.

SO, YOU TWO ARE GOING TO BE FINE. JUST KEEP LOVING EACH OTHER EVEN WHEN YOU WANT TO SHOVE YOUR FOOT SO FAR UP THEIR WASTECHUTE THEY'LL BE TASTING YOUR TOES.



AND FOR FUCK'S SAKE, EGBERT, PUT YOUR STRUT PODS ON THE FUCKING GROUND LIKE A NORMAL FUCKING PERSON. THIS IS AN IMPORTANT OCCASION AND YOU'RE FLOATING THERE LIKE AN INFLATED PARTY OVAL.

JEGUS, YOU'RE ALL HOPELESS. GOOD THING WE JUST GET TO FUCK OFF AND STIMULATE OUR SHAME GLOBES FOR THE REST OF ETERNITY.

FUCK. ALL RIGHT. KANAYA, ROSE, YOUR SPECIAL DAY WAS WONDERFUL, EXCEPT FOR A NOTABLE IDIOT, AND YOU'RE GOING TO BE AMAZING TOGETHER. YOU'RE SO FLUSHED FOR EACH OTHER IT'S ALMOST DISGUSTING TO BE AROUND YOU. SO KEEP DOING THAT. IT'S FUCKING BEAUTIFUL.



o fuck im gonna cry again and i havent even started yet

my little rosies all grown up, getting married to a smokin hot
vampire troll lady, i mean way to go there whooo girl

i mean yeah, we're the same age and all, but shes KINDA my daughter
and so i get to be all momlike now and shes my little girl and im so fucken
happy she found someone like kanny and theyre gonna live happily ever
after and have little troll/human hybrid babies, we'll find a way

shhhhh rose no i'm NOT embarrassing you im doing the speech

i dreamed of meeting rosie all my life and when i did i was so proud to call
her my mom-daughter and shes smart and beautiful and amazing and
hell kanayas perfect too, this is going to be the best thing thats happened
to them except the honeymoon ifyouknowwhatimean wonk wonk

ANYWAY i'm so proud of these girls, look at them, so beautiful and in love
and being the best they can be! cmon give her a kiss for us, haha

kanaya take care of her forever, kay? shes a sweet girl but sometimes
forgets to show it but she loves you and never forget that, okay
stop glaring at me rose everyone knows that, el oh el

i hope you 2 have all the happiness in the world forever and ever, love you both,
shit im crying arent i? youre the best, go dance or make out or something!

My sister is getting married today. My sister is
getting married to an alien vampire with green
blood; getting married as a goddess of light in the
new world. A new world that she helped create.

A world where homophobia isn't a thing, thank god.



When I got this invitation, I almost couldn't believe it was actually happening. I grew up in what was left of Austin, Texas, grew up with Roxy Lalonde as my only and closest friend—hey Rox. I grew up idolising two people, who, in my time, were long dead: Dave Strider, who is currently present, and Rose Lalonde.

Who is also currently present—as we'd all hope—because she is getting married today.

I grew up reading Rose's books, and, once I'd met her, I kept reading her writing. Partially as an editor, with a critical eye for spelling and for grammar, and partially because Rose Lalonde is the most talented writer I know.

Most of her books—and other works—with very few exceptions, have heavy themes; eldritch horrors and moral dilemmas, main characters written as good but morally and ethically very, very evil. Rose is a psychologist's wet dream, honestly, and I can think of multiple philosophers who'd love her and her books as well.

Anyway, back to what is—kind of—my point; most of her books also, almost without fail, contain vampires. Specifically: lesbian vampire romances, full of erotic biting, some bloodplay and a very, very blatant thing for fangs.

Today, Rose is living her own fantasy; living her best life.

I couldn't be prouder of her.

Unfortunately, there's not much I can say about Kanaya; she's a vampire princess, objectively gorgeous—and I say this without any attraction to women, thank you very much—and the mother of a large amount of the new world. She's the reason we have people to talk to; people to rule and to befriend and to help. She's the reason we have anything to do beside lying around all day, getting to know each other better—some more intimately than others.

But we all already know this, and I can't really say much more than that, because Kanaya and I? We haven't really talked much.

(This, by the way, is something I'd love to change. So, wife of my amazing sister, shall we get coffee sometime? Yes? Cool, we can talk dates and times later, when you're not getting married and I'm not giving a speech at your wedding.)

Anyway, what I really wanted to say today is this: Rose Lalonde, Kanaya Maryam, or whatever you guys will be after today, no matter what you do today, no matter what weird, kinky sex you guys have on your wedding night or any night hereafter, I want you to know this.

I'm proud of both of you, kinky sex and all. I'm proud of you and your pioneering of the lesbian agenda, and I think that you guys will make great mothers someday.

Thank you, Dirk. Your speech was most... illuminating, and deceptively heartwarming, mild psychological scarring to the guests and all.

“-And therefore you can now see the importance of His Honorable Tyranny’s 15th court enforced rampage on the formation of the quadrants system as we know it today.”

Terezi’s screechy voice echoed on for what seemed like its 20th solid minute.

The snappy dedication speech she had been asked to give for the happy couple had turned into a lecture on the history of Alternian law, with all the fine details and gratuitous violence such a history would entail. Some of the wedding-goers were starting to turn green at the sound of it.

Terezi couldn’t see it, of course. She’s blind, remember?

“Now, rainbow drinkers held a dangerous position on the social ladder. Dangerously powerful, they were often either hunted as a force for the military, or killed on the spot like any other mutant blood. Being that they were also jadebloods, there was little chance for romance, and of course nothing that lasted longer than their time on the planet itself.”

“Aliens, visitors or otherwise, were about as welcome as you might expect. If they were culled on sight by a drone, they were likely rounded up by citizens for a zoo or private collection. There would be little hope of returning to their home planet, regardless of how they got there.”

Terezi raised her hands in a shrug and smirked.

“But none of that happened here, huh? The weirdo alien bailed out the rainbow drinker with a digital guide from across universes, then she returned the favor when the alien needed a shoulder to bawl on. So sappy, it could make you sick if you were sensitive to it.”

“But hey, that’s why we’re here. Now a weird human ritual is commencing to tie these two matesprits together longer than any troll or human ever would be able to, but if anybody is able to pull it off, it’s them. If they made it through the session, they’ll make it through forever.”

Terezi cackled as she wrapped up.

“Now before I go, let me just finish up with the historical account of how the Grand Highblood met his demise.”





My turn, huh? Well let's kick this off with a good old 'here's to love and friendship' ramble shall we? Of all the big crazy adventures we've traveled on, and all of the accomplishments we've made over the years, I have to say this just might be the biggest one yet. Wow, Rose. Marriage! That's insane! It feels like just yesterday that we were dicking around on our computers trying to save our lives. And now look at you! You kicked ass, made friends, and now you're getting married. I'd just like to give my congratulations to the two lucky wives. May you bring each other as much happiness as your friendship has brought me and more- I'm so happy to call you my friends. Best of wishes to you both and whatever aforementioned kinky honeymoon sex you guys have later.

Before i start my speech, i'd like to say congratulations to two of my best friends, because you're finally married, you big lesbians. We now live in a society with all these trolls, and they with humans, and we even have many species we hadn't seen before in our lives as human kids. And the fact that you two found comfort and love in the effed up world we lived through is really really cool!!

So, when i was thinking of what to write for my speech, i thought "hey, i'd write about our memories as kids, but i don't have any that aren't coloured text on a screen." so i thought that i'd write about the kind of people they are.

I grew up on an island, so i don't exactly know the standards of "normal", but i think right off the bat i knew rose wasn't, by any standards. She always struck me as odd, always giving off the vibes that she's deeply interested, but also extremely distant, and never forgetting to try and pry your mind open. She had always had a way of evading any issues of hers you brought up, and when the game started I really thought she was going to keep going that way!



But then, you, Kanaya, came through, connected with her. Even through just simple text logs, you just kind of clicked! And it was really cool to see. Even though they're mostly private. I saw a few!!!! Sorry, I couldn't help it. You guys were close from the start, and Kanaya seemed to worry for Rose. No wonder you guys are married!

Anyway! I don't want to drag this out. congratulations on your marriage! let's hope you don't get a horse divorce. you have my blessings, even though you don't need them! and I really really hope that you enjoy it, and I really hope you have kids because I wanna be an aunt or godmother or something I just like kids. like those frogs!

B33 < *davepeta swaggers up to the podium like
some sick baller rapper about to lay down some
sick slams because i definitely am no doubt*

B33 < *they clear their throat and begin
their amazeballs speech*

B33 < now as you may well already know

B33 < my *sister* got meowrried on this very day

B33 < and im am incredibly happy fur her

B33 < like you cannot believe how happy i am

B33 < my shipurr heart is screaming at the
fully sailing rosemary ship we have here

B33 < but seriously these two are purrfect for each other

B33 < trust me im an expurrt at this

B33 < i have my degr33 in shipping and
relationships as half the rogue of heart

B33 < can confurrm that this shit is toit

B33 < got some toit nups here lmao

B33 < pfff

B33 < fuck these cat puns are purrfect furr the occasion

B33 < im doing these totally unironically rn for a completely
relevant reason btw i would not usually be amping up my catpuns

B33 < whats the reason davepeta??

B33 < well its because rosey here fucking loves cats

B33 < she always has done and always will do

B33 < a part of me many years ago wondered if youd
grow up to be some kind of crazy yank33 cat lady

B33 < stabbing intruders with your knitting needles
and cuddling about 34 cats and writing shitty wizard
fics in some kind of crazy juxtapurrsition to confuse
your neighpurrs more than they already were

B33 < but no

B33 < instead she has gotten herself hitched with a vampire
troll who glows occasionally and is just as snarky as she is

B33 < id be surprised if i wasnt
completely expecting it to happen

B33 < as well as hoping it would

B33 < nepeta even wrote it on her wall

B33 < trust me

B33 < as shippur and a rogue of heart to
boot we know what were doing

B33 < she knew then and i know now

B33 < and we fucking CALLED THIS SHIP B33c

B33 < god rose is the best sister i could ask
for and i have a lot of daves in me to confurrm
this very important fact about her!

B33 < and kanyanya is one of the best trolls on



our t33m and honestly the best match fur rose

65

B33 < i hope you dont mind me calling you that btw

B33 < because kanyanya is the best fucking
pun ive made all goddamn day

B33 < anyway

B33 < these two are amazing and they only have
good times ahead for them i just know it

B33 < and i wish them all the best!

Transcript of my (Arquiussprite's) speech.

(This is whispered)

((This is not supposed to be part of the full speech
but it is in case aneighone a% why I am here))

These are a%ions presented by yours tr00ly

} --> Now that everyone's spoken I STRONGLY believe it is now
my turn to fle% my superior speech slam on you

((} --> What do you mean "who invited you"? As Rose's
Tech-nical Human Uncle, I was cordially invited))

((} --> So shut up))

((} --> As I was saying))

} --> I originally had a 100-page essay congrat00lating
you both on your 'engagement' and subsequent strange
and unusual yet beautiful human ceremony

} --> Which, by the way, is e%quisite

} --> 5/5 hats

} --> Best human 'wedding' I have ever attended

} --> (Even if it is the only one, remote a%ess to Google suggests
that others are inconceivably boring compared to this)

} --> Anyway, I changed it on account that it w00ldn't fit into
the timeslot I was allocated; even though I personally
c00ld read it all in the timeslot with my superior pan

} --> In mortal standards, 100 words per second
is far too quick to comprehend





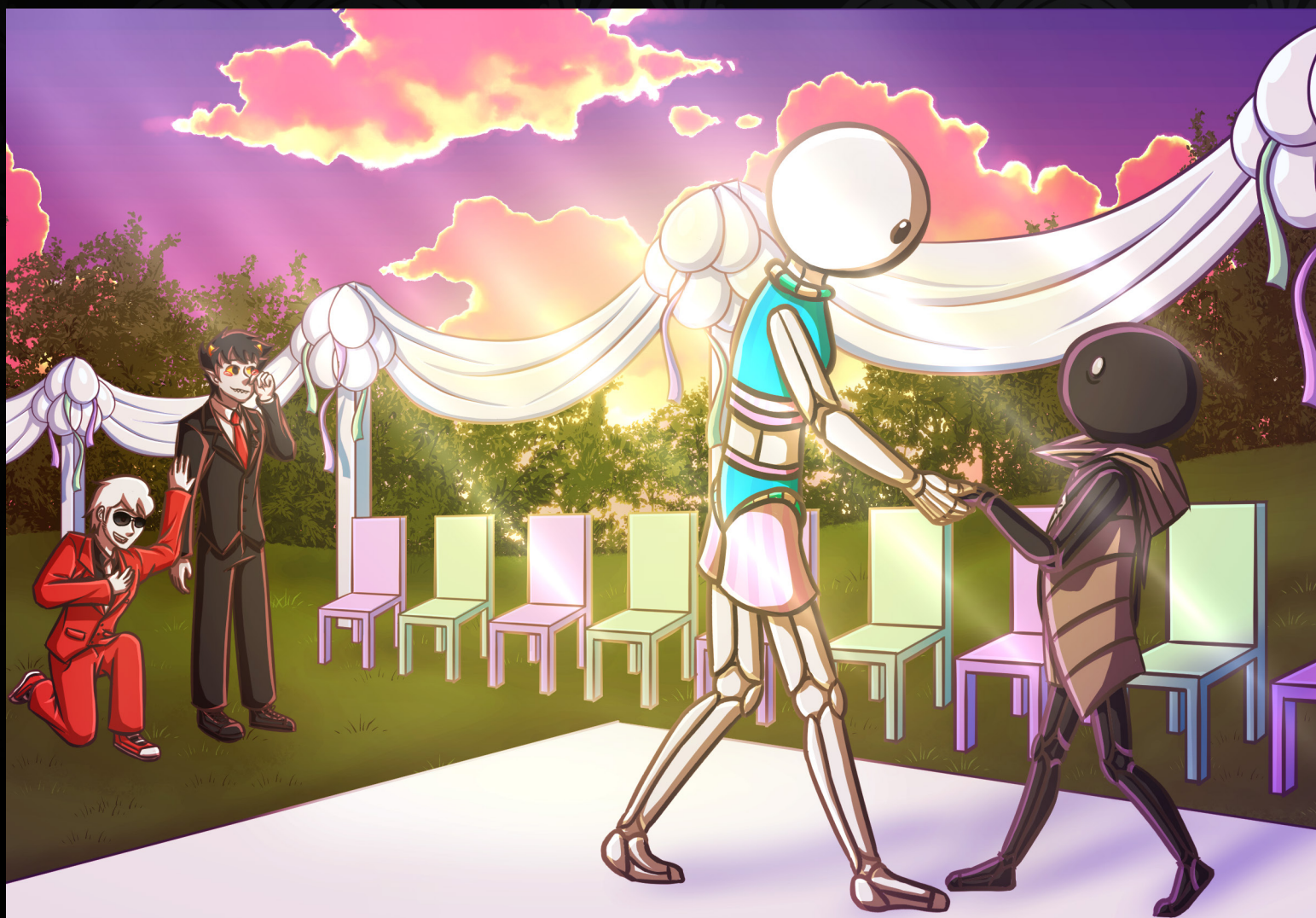




























Writers *Guestbook* Artists

JOSELYN PLUMRIDGE

INVITATION TEXT, 2

ROSE AND KANAYA'S VOWS, 22-25

DAVE'S SPEECH, 51

CONTACT

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TWITTER [LUMENINFUSCO](#)

AO3 [LUMENINFUSCO](#)

DISCORD [@ZENJOS#3847](#)

LULU

KANAYA'S LETTER TO ROSE, 7

DAVEPETA'S SPEECH, 63-65

A WEDDING? WEIRD FLE% BUT OKAY, 65-67

ARQUIUS, DAVEPETA, AND JASPROSE (ART), 90

CONTACT

TUMBLR [LITTLELADYLULUB](#)

TWITTER [MISSLULUB](#)

AO3 [THEMISSLULUB](#)

ALYSON

ROSE READS KANAYA'S LETTER (ART), 8

KARKAT CRYING DURING THE VOWS, 24

THE WEDDING CAKE (ART), 48

ROSE AND KANAYA (ART), 48

TEREZI'S SPEECH (ART), 59

JOHN'S SPEECH, 61

CONTACT

TUMBLR 1 [PAGEOFMINDS](#)

TUMBLR 2 [PIILAH-ALCQUA](#)

TWITTER [PAGEOFMINDS](#)

ROSE

ROSE'S LETTER TO KANAYA, 7

DIRK'S SPEECH, 55-58

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AO3 [FELINEDETACHED](#)

CASSANDRAOOC

ALBUM LAYOUT

ROSE AND KANYA, COVER

KANAYA WALKS DOWN THE AISLE, 18

EXCHANGING OF RINGS, 26

CONTACT

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INSTAGRAM [CASSANDRAOOC](#)

TWITTER [CASSANDRAOOC](#)

AO3 [CASSANDRAOOC](#)

DRACO

KANAYA'S BOUQUET, 2-3

KANAYA AND ROSE SHARING CAKE, 67

JANE, ROXY AND CALLIOPE DANCING,

72

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TUMBLR [DRACO-NIDS](#)

TWITTER [DRACO-NIDS](#)

ANGEL

KANAYA'S VEIL, 4

KANAYA WALKING DOWN THE AISLE, 9

CONTACT

TWITTER [ATLANTEAN_ANGEL](#)

KETT

KANAYA'S DRESSING TABLE, 4

ALPHA KIDS DANCING, 78

CONTACT

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DEVIANART [KETTLESKANVAS](#)

MIK FIELDING

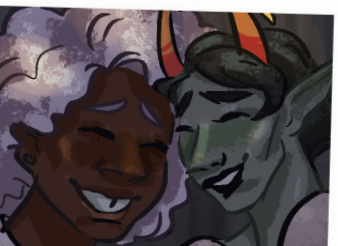
KANAYA WITH HER DRESS, 5

CHUPPAH, 18

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Rg ♥ Mb

ELAINE

JASPROSE'S SPEECH, [49](#)

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VEET VOOJAGIG

KARKAT'S SPEECH, [52-53](#)ROXY'S SPEECH, [55](#)

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HEINOUSACTSZX

TEREZI'S SPEECH, [58](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [HEINOUSACTSZX](#)AO3 [HEINOUSACTSZX](#)

PERCY

JADE'S SPEECH, [61-62](#)

PIECE, PAGE NUMBER

CONTACT

TUMBLR [ANDROIDARTISTIC](#)TAPTASTIC [PERCY JENKINS](#)

CHELSEA

KANAYA GETTING READY, [5](#)ROSE PUTTING ON MAKEUP, [10](#)JADE'S SPEECH, [59](#)KANAYA TOSSING THE BOUQUET, [65](#)

CONTACT

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KYLEE KEMLAGE

ROSE ADJUSTING HER TIE, [6](#)KANAYA GETTING READY, [12](#)

CONTACT

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ALANNAH JOURNEYAY

KANAYA PUTTING ON VEIL, [10](#)

CONTACT

WEBSITE [ALANNAHJOURNEYAY.COM](#)TWITTER [WODAROART](#)

KODAR

ROSE PUTTING ON CUFFLINKS, [6](#)ROSE READING VOWS, [25](#)

CONTACT

INSTAGRAM [KODARART](#)TWITTER [GOLDFISHTRASH](#)

GLITCH MAGE

PM'S SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR ROSE, [6](#)ROXY CRYING DURING THE VOWS, [24](#)KANAYA KISSING ROSE, [29](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [SUBCHIRP](#)INSTAGRAM [GL1TCHM4G3](#)TWITTER [GL1TCHM4G3](#)DEVIANTART [GL1TCHM4G3](#)

VANESSA LOWE

KANAYA READS ROSE'S LETTER, [7](#)MOTHER DAUGHTER DANCE, [72](#)SPRITES DANCING, [76](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [MYSTERIOUSACORN](#)INSTAGRAM [MYSTERIOUSACORNARTISTRY](#)TWITTER [MYSTERIOUSACORN](#)

Artists

BAERAE

ROXY HELPING ROSE WITH MAKEUP, 8

CONTACT

INSTAGRAM [BAERAE.Draws](#)

SAM

ROSE LOOKING IN MIRROR, 9

KANAYA AND KARKAT RELAXED, 33

THE BETA KIDS, 40

CATCHING THE BOUQUET, 68

CONTACT

TUMBLR [NOTEDCHAMPAGNE](#)

INSTAGRAM [NOTEDCHAMPAGNE](#)

LIVVI

KANAYA HOLDING A MIRROR, 11

BETA KIDS, 34

STRILONDES, 36

CONTACT

TUMBLR [LIVVITAMA](#)

INSTAGRAM [LIVVITAMA](#)

TWITTER [LIVVITAMA](#)

CHRISTAL (CHRIS)

PM'S SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR KANAYA, 12

CALIOPE AND JADE DANCING, 77

KANAYA AND KARKAT PHOTOBOOTH, 89

CONTACT

TUMBLR [LUNAECLIPSEDOESART](#)

CHBICHEE

KANAYA READING ROSE'S LETTER, 15

THE FIRST DANCE, 46

CAKE CUTTING, 72

DIRK AND ROXY DANCING, 77

CONTACT

TUMBLR [CHBICHEE](#)

TWITTER [CHBICHEE](#)

KATSUCHI

ROSE AND KANAYA'S FIRST LOOK, 16

CONTACT

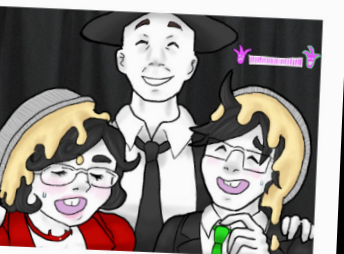
TUMBLR [KATSUCHI](#)

INSTAGRAM [KATSUCHI](#)

TWITTER [KATSUCHI](#)



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ZEIFURE

FIRST LOOK, 16

CONTACT

TUMBLR IOTAM-OKUYRINSTAGRAM ZEIFURETWITTER PAULINEMELODEY

CARRO

FIRST LOOK, 17READING OF THE VOWS, 22DAVE'S GIVING HIS SPEECH, 50DAVE'S SPEECH; AFTERMATH, 51

CONTACT

TUMBLR GODDESS-IN-GREENTWITTER 1 SPEKTORROSETWITTER2 CAARIOsAMU

SAPHI

ROSE WALKING DOWN THE AISLE, 20-21JOHN'S SPEECH, 60

CONTACT

TUMBLR PRINCESSESAPHIINSTAGRAM PRINCESSESAPHITWITTER PRINCESSESAPHI

CUBES

ROSE READING VOWS, 23DIRK'S SPEECH, 56ROSE AND KANAYA FEEDING EACHOTHER CAKE, 70

CONTACT

TWITTER CUBESPRITENEWGROUNDS CUBESPRITE

SARA_AERITUS

KANAYA GIVING ROSE HER RING, 26

CONTACT

TUMBLR AERITUSINSTAGRAM SARA_AERITUSTWITTER AERITUS91

TYEDORING

FIRST KISS, 27ROSE AND KANAYA'S GRAND ENTRANCE, 44-45

CONTACT

TUMBLR TYEDORINGINSTAGRAM TYEDORING

Artists

CRYSTALRINA

AFTER THE KISS, [27](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [CRYSTALRINA](#)

INSTAGRAM [CRYSTALRINA](#)

TWITTER [CRYSTALRINA](#)

MUTIE

KANAYA'S GLASS STOMP, [28](#)

ARQUIUSPRITE'S SPEECH, [66](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [A-VODKA-MUTINI](#)

LUCAROSEARTS

ROSE'S GLASS STOMP, [29](#)

GUESTS OF THE KINGDOMS POSED, [38-39](#)

HORA DANCE, [80](#)

CONTACT

WEBSITE [ALAFAI20.WIXSITE.COM/LAFAIRE](#)

INSTAGRAM [LUCAROSEARTS](#)

PASTRYFUDGER

ROSE AND KANYA EMBRACING, [35](#)

CONTACT

TWITTER [PASTRYFUDGER](#)

SPADES

KANAYA AND ROSE POSED, [30](#)

HARLEYBERTS PHOTOBOOTH, [85](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [SPADES-HEARTS](#)

SALIFEROUS

ROSE AND KANAYA YELLOW BOUQUET, [31](#)

ROSE AND KANAYA, [83](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [SALIFEROUSART](#)

INSTAGRAM [SALIFEROUSART](#)

MAVIS

ROSE KISSING KANAYA, [33](#)

JOHN, KARKAT AND DAVE POSING, [37](#)

TRICKSTER'S HORA, [83](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [VERTIGOKARMA](#)

TWITTER [VERTIGOKARMA](#)

BAND CAMP [VERTIGO KARMA](#)

SOUNDCLOUD [VERTIGO KARMA](#)



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R ♡ M

CORGI

KANAYA AND ROSE POSED, 31

CONTACT

TUMBLR C-ORGIISINSTAGRAM C.ORGIIIS

MEMO

KANAYA AND ROSE POSED, 32

CONTACT

INSTAGRAM RATMACABRETWITTER RATMACABREREDBUBBLE RATMACABRE

JTHULUS

ROSE AND JADE POSED, 33ROSE AND KANAYA PHOTOBOOTH, 83

CONTACT

TUMBLR JTHULUSINSTAGRAM JTHULUSTWITTER JTHULUSYOUTUBE JTHULUS

GILLY

KARKAT AND KANAYA POSED, 37

CONTACT

TUMBLR GILLY-ETWITTER GILLY_THESILLY

TESS

THE BRIDES AND THEIR GUESTS, 38-39ROSE CARRYING KANAYA, 40-41

CONTACT

TUMBLR QUIBBSTWITTER QUIBBED

SOMNOMLY

ROXY, JANE AND CALLIE, 39KANAYA AND KARKAT PHOTOBOOTH, 84BETA KIDS PHOTOBOOTH, 86

CONTACT

TUMBLR ARTNOMLYINSTAGRAM SOMNUMLY

QUIETSERVAL

TEREZI, KARKAT, DAVE, JOHN, 39THE MAYOR SERVING PUNCH, 78

CONTACT

TUMBLR QUIETSERVAL

AUREALUCRETIA

BRINGING THE CAKE AND JUJU, [42](#)
JANE, JOHN AND DAD PHOTOBOOTH, [85](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR 1 [FAIRYAUDINO](#)

TUMBLR 2 [AUREALUCRETIA](#)

INSTAGRAM [AUREALUCRETIA](#)

TWITTER [AUREALUCRETIA](#)

ARI

GRAND ARRIVAL, [44](#)

CONTACT

INSTAGRAM [ARIIVUM](#)

TWITTER [ARIIVUM](#)

CHARLES

ROSE AND KANAYA'S FIRST DANCE, [46](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [INCARCERATEDSQUIRREL](#)

INSTAGRAM [INCARCERATEDSQUIRREL](#)

TAPAS [INCARCERATEDSQUIRREL](#)

CHIBIGAIA

JASPROSE'S SPEECH, [49](#)

JAKE AND DIRK DANCING, [73](#)

DAVE AND THE MAYOR DANCING, [75](#)

ALPHA KIDS PHOTOBOOTH, [87](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [CHIBIGAIA-ART](#)

INSTAGRAM [CHIBIGAIA](#)

LORY

KARKAT'S SPEECH, [53](#)

CONTACT

TUMBLR [MATCHADOOBLES](#)

INSTAGRAM [MATCHADOOBLES](#)

JESSICA P

ROXY GIVING HER SPEECH, [54](#)

DAVE AND KARKAT DANCING, [74-75](#)

CONTACT

TWITTER [FRIKCKLE](#)



JACEE

DAVEPETA, 64TRICKSTER MODE ACTIVATE!, 79

CONTACT

TUMBLR FRUITFLAVOREDCHAPSTICKINSTAGRAM HANDMAIDDSTWITTER HANDMAIDDS

Kk

THE MAYOR AND PM DANCING, 74DAVE AND JOHN PHOTOBOOTH, 86ROXY, JOHN AND CALLIE PHOTOBOOTH, 88BACK COVER

CONTACT

TUMBLR KKMcSHOUTYTWITTER KKMcSHOUTY

KCANIMATION

TRICKSTER MODE ACTIVATE, 79KANAYA AND ROSE'S FAREWELL, 88

CONTACT

TUMBLR KCANIMATIONINSTAGRAM KC ANIMATIONTWITTER ACESCRIBBLER

FAROLITO DRAWS

HORAH DANCE, 82

CONTACT

TUMBLR FAROLITOSPINSTAGRAM FAROLITODRAWSFACEBOOK FAROLITO DRAWS

BECCA

ROSE AND KANAYA KISS, 82

CONTACT

TUMBLR LORAVURA2TWITTER VRLSREZL

CELIA AÑÓ

PIECE, 87

CONTACT

TUMBLR LABRUJADELTEATROINSTAGRAM BRUJADELTEATROTWITTER BRUJADELTEATRO



HOMESTUCK BELONGS TO ANDREW HUSSIE AND VIS MEDIA
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